Spread Comradeship, Advice to Teachers

BY DR. WILLIAM A. M'KEEVER.

Professor in the University of Kansas and a Noted Educator.

Your young daughter wishes to become a music teacher, does she? Very well, I will tell you how she may succeed, for there are probably ten thousand more like her within the range of my articles. Also in giving the idea of the successful method I shall outline substantially the manner of a girl of my acquaintance who is actually at work upon the scheme.

quaintance who is actually at work upon the scheme.

My young musical friend is 17, and oresently graduated from a standard city high school. It is her purpose in time to master and teach both the plan and ordinary vocal methods. Just now she is both studying and teaching, is taking one plano lesson per week from an able instructor, and in turn is teaching the first simple lessons to six or eight pupils of her own. This method is most sound—to take in and get out as she goes and thus to stimulate interest and an able in structure. But the first lessons with the pupils of my young friend are friendship lessons. Friendship first, then service. First know who and what the child is Get acquainted with his life. Learn as to his major interest and desires. Play for him, tell him stories and eat doughnuts with him. Make him your happy young comrade.

Now, begin with the lessons. Keep away from dull exercises and technique.

Teach—the child to play happily something which sounds to him like music and a tune. For the time being the exercises must be pleasing and if possible delightful or you will probably fail to hold the child. Follow up with happy relation to the exercises is well established.

No matter how simple their performances, group your pupils in twos, threes.



UNCLE WIGGILY AND JOHNNIE'S CANDY.

DISCOVERIES.

BEDTIME STORY

(Copyright, 1920, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

One night, when Uncle Wigglly was sitting in the Bushytall squirrel house reading his paper, and when Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy was helping Mrs. Bushytall do the dishes, and when Johnnie and Billie, the two squirrel boys, were doing their school home work, all of a sudden there came a knock at the door.

"I wonder who that is?" spoke Nurse Jane, who was putting away the cups and saucers.

"Td better go look," said Uncle Wiggily and Billie's bag.

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knock at the door,
"I wonder who that is?" spoke Nurse
Jane, who was putting away the cups
and saucers.
"I'd better go look," said Uncle Wiggily, for Mr. Bushytail, the squirrel
gentleman, had gone to the club lodge
meeting down at the Hollow Tree
Casho.

Cash...
"Suppose it's the Pipsisewah—what then?" asked Johnnie, who was just trying to find out how many times one apple could go into six plex.
"Then I will not let him in." declared Uncle Wiggliy.
"But he'll reach in and grab your souse before you can stop him!" chattered Billie. "We'd better call a policeman dog!"

tered Billie. "We'd better call a police-man dog!"

The knock sounced again, and then came a little laugh. Uncle Wiggly smiled and twinkled his pink nose until it was almost as bright as the lightning bug firefly candle lantern that was on the table.

"I know who that is," said the bunny gentleman. "It's Jackle and Peetie Bow Wow, and someone is with them. I guess they've just come to call on you, Billie and Johnnie."

And that was it. For when the door

you, Billie and Johnnie."

And that was it. For when the door was opened there stood not only the two puppy dog boys, but Jimmie Wibblewobble, the duck, and Toodle and Noodle Flat Tail, the beaver boys, "... nd to think we thought you were the Pipsisewah!" laughed Billie, as he let in his friends.

"Make yourselves at home," called

the Pipsisewah?" laughed Billie, as he let in his friends.

"Make yourselves at home," called Uncle Wigglly. "Have you don! all your home work?"

"Yes, sir," answered Jackie and Peetle and Toodle and Noodle.

"Well, then, sillia and Johnnie, hurry and finish yours, and then you can play games with the company," said Mrs. Bushytall.

So the two squirrel boys made haste to find out how to divide three apile dumplings among five girls and have a jam tart left over. And, when this was done the six friends played and had a good time.

After a while Johnnie came out to the kitchen where Uncle Wigglly. Nurse Jane and Mrs. Bushytall had gone to sit by the fire and talk, and Johnnie said:

"Couldn't we give 'em something to eat?" Company always has to have struckly surkey and."

eat? Company always has to have comething to eat!" "Yes, that's all right," spoke Nurse Jane.
"I suppose it is," agreed the squirrel lady. "You may pop some corn, Johnnie, and I'll give them some cookles.

lady, nie, and I'll give them and cake."
"That'll be fine!" said the squirrel boy. "But could we give 'em any candy? They always have candy at parties."

parties."
"This isn't a party!" laughed his mother, as she got out the corn popper while Nurse Jane began to cut the

while Nurse Jane began to cut the cake.

"I know it isn't." said Johnnie, whisking his tail around, "but it's almost like one, and I know they'd like candy. I'd like some myself."

"Yes, I suppose you would." said his mother. "But as it happens I only have enough sugar for breakfast.

"What about molasses?" asked Johnnic. "We've made candy of that."

"But we have no molasses," spoke Nurse Jane. "We must get some, and also sugar tomorrow. We haven't a single sweet thing in the house to make candy for your little party, Johnnie. I'm sorry".

"So'm I," sighed the little squirrel boy.

boy. Uncle Wiggily got up and went to

the door, it is almost cold enough," said the rabbit gentleman, twinkling said the rabbit gentleman, twinkling his pink nose.

"Cold enough for what?" asked Johnnie. "If you mean cold enough to go to the five and six-cent store to get candy, it isn't, for the store is closed, Uncle Wiggily. It is very kind of you to think of it, but the stores are all closed."

closed. "I know they are," remarked the rabbit gentleman. "I wasn't thinking of that. It's cold chough to freeze. That's what I mean. And, since it is. Johnnie, if you will come with me I'll show you how to get candy for your party friends."

"Oh, goodle!" chattered the squirrel boy, though he did not understand what freezing had to do with candy. He knew you had to freeze ice cream and he was thinking perhaps Uncle Wignily meant that.

so was tonking perhaps there wig-tily meant that.

So while Nurse Jane and Mrs. Bushy-tail were getting the cookies, cake and oppoorn ready, and while Billie was entertaining the boys, Unele Wiggly and Johnnie went to a tree not far out-ide the house.

and Johnnie went to a tree not far outside the house.

"This is a maple sugar tree, Johnnie," said the rabbit gentleman, stopping in front of one, "If you, with your sharp teeth, will gnaw a few holes in it, the sweet sap will run out, since the sun shone warm today and thawed the sweet, watery juice inside the tree."

"And when the san runs out what good will that do," asked Johnnie, "It takes quite a while to boil maple say down into maple sugar candy."

"The net going to boil it—I'm just going to let it freeze," said Uncle Wingily, "Nibble the holes, Johnnie."

So the squarrel boys nibbled holes in the maple tree. Out dropped the sap which had been warmed by the sin during the day. But as It was now right, and cold, the sap trope as soon as it cozed out.

Soon a number of long, sweet fooses and the language of the sap trope as soon as it cozed out.

Patent Leather



Here is a sports outfit which is decidedly different from the ordinary models. The skirt is a plain straight model made of the finest of white flannel, but the coat is the really distinctive garment. It is made of a rich garnet shade of duveryn. It hangs full and loose from the shoulders with kimono sleeves and a collar which may be worn low or fastened high about the neck. The sleeves are embroidered almost to the elbow with patent leather applied in novel design and the leather is also used to trim the pockets. It is is also used to trim the pockets. It is an unusual and distinctive model, but it is practical withal.

HIS ALMA MATER.

Discoveries.

To Prepare Ginghams and Calico so they won't fade no matter if material is cheap: One pail of soft water (cold), one handful of table salt, one table-spoon turpentine. Stir. all together, then put material in till well soaked. Hang on line till nearly dry, then from with not too hot an iron. The ironing helps to set the color.

To Remove Yellow Stain on Sink or Bathtub—Pure cider vinegar or lemon juice applied to spots with a cloth, then scour in usual manner and rinse thoroughly.

During debate in the New York state assembly one day, when Gov. Smith was a member of that body, another member arose to a question of personal privilege and announced that Cornell. This stated a reminiscence meeting, other members arising to tell the name of their gima mater. Smith finally rose and announced:

"I am a graduate of the F. F. M."

"What college is that?"

"Fulton Fish Market." During debate in the New York state

Trims This Coat | As a Woman Thinks | Black Frock Is

BY MRS. MARY MORTON

Fried Scallops-Wash and drain the

scallops—wash and drain the scallops and then place in a saucepan and cover with boiling water. Simmer for five minutes and then drain and season. Boli in flour and then dip in beaten egg and then in fine bread crumbs and fry until golden brown in bot far.

Baked Spaghetti au Gratin—One-fourth package of spaghetti, break in theh lengths, boil in sait water 20 min-utes. Put in greased baking dish ai-ternate with one-half can of tomatoes, season with sait, pepper. Sprinkle but-tered bread crumbs on top and brown.

for breakfast.

Kidney Stew-Wash kidneys thoroughly and cut into two-inch pieces. Roll in flour and brown in skillet. Make a gravy of browned flour and water and add to this four small onions cut into small pieces, two cups of canned tomatoes, one teaspoon of salt, one-eighth teaspoon of pepper and a dash of paprika. Place meat and gravy in Dutch oven, cover and cook for four hours.

hot fat

MODERN CONVERSATION IS ANYTHING BUT DRY

MODERN CONVERSATION

BY EDITH E MORIARTY.

Whatever other effect the dry amendment may have had the effect upon the conversation and writing of the day is most noticeable. The war itself caused no more heated arguments and no more parior and dinner table gossis and not much more news in the papers. One wonders just how long this attitude will list and how far it will go.

Before prohibition it was considered smart and clever by many youths to drink and to drink to excess, but now with liquor at a premium it is considered smart and clever by many youths to drink in certain circles that man, of woman, either, who can boost of a slock or of having a real drink is looked upon as a hero. And this, be it known, does not occur among the poorer classes who were supposed to be the ones "saved from themselves" by prohibition.

It happens in the drawing rooms of the clite and in the living rooms of the clite and living the conditions and the part of the respectable. Therefore, if they drank and nothing was

In Movieland

BY DAISY DEAN.

Norma Talmadge (is she your favorite movie actress, too?) has just been selected by Gertrude Doyle, the famous sculptress, as representing a perfect type for a statue of Joan d'Arc. Miss Doyle is making the statute for the Strand theater of New York city. The original will be cast in bronze and will be blaced in the lobby.

Miss Talmadge has been selected by many picture fans as a perfect type for almost anything she might choose to be, for when one is a Norma admirer one always speaks in superlatives. Miss Talmadge recently returned to New York from a vacation trip to Havana and Palm Beach. Her last picture was "She Loves and Lieg" and her next one has not yet been announced. Norma Talmadge (is she your favor

GETS WAR CROSS.

Max Linder, French movie comedian

GOSSIPY NEWS.

George Stewart, brother of Anita, has entered pictures with a determination to learn all about the business. He appeared with William Russell in "Shod With Fire," and has just been engaged by Douglas Fairbanks for the star's production of "The Mollycoddle." Mr. Stewart is 19 years of age, but a "veteran of the screen."

Lillian Rambeau, mother of the stage star. Marjorie Rambeau, is in the novies. She's in the cast of a picture now being made by Edith Storey. Doug Fairbanks has been made nember of the Santa Monica Elks.

Mary Miles Minter is an "April Fool" haby. She will reach her eighteenth birthday on April 1.

Irene Castle plays an Indian girl in GRADUATE WITH HONORS.

A college senior class in an examination were given this question: "What do you consider the greatest problem which confronts the college man just graduated?"

"The income tax," wrote one of the seniors, "which was graduated before he was."



the lengths, boil in sait water 20 minutes. Put in greased baking dish, alternate with one-half can of tomatoes, senson with sait, pepper. Sprinkle buttered bread crumbs on top and brown.

Dutch Oven Oatmeal—One cup of costs, two and a half cups of water three-fourths reaspoon of sait.

Have water boiling in oven. Stir in other ingredients and place on shelf of furnace. The oatmeal will be ready for breakfast.

Kidney Stew-Wash kidneys ther. Here is one of the daintiest creations

A PARADOXICAL PARADISE.

I have a little cottage, Where roses climb around, And a pretty little garden,
Where blossoms all abound.
The sky is very azure,
And I am azure, too,
For, while the dew is falling,
The rent is falling due!

THE SVELTE STENOG.

Oh, worthy lexicographer.
It always gets my goat—
A twelve-per-week stenographer
In a gorgeous sealskin coat!

Similarity of Looks Parisian Favorite

Troublesome to Boy

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a schoolboy and in looks resemble another fellow who shares my locker. This second boy recently stole a pair of military trousers and told me he did it before the theft was discovered. Later I was accused of the theft and my locker friend told the faculty that it was I who

appropriated the pants. What I want to know is how to prove that am not guilty.

What's in a Name?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

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dicate Inc.)

Roberta, the charming boyish name signifying 'bright fame,' is one of the many examples of feminine names coined directly from the masculine cosmomen, Robert. Though Robert can be clearly traced, there is no record of the evolution of the feminine and it can only be deduced that some parent, disappointed at the birth of a daughter, bestowed the family name upon the girl-child and added the final 'a' as a concession to the sex of the inconcession to the sex of the in

as a concession to the sex of the infant.

Roberta has a charmingly poetical heritage. Her counterpart appears in the most famous passages of England's early history. The origin of the name was in "red," which accounts for the translation of "bright. Curiously enough, Roberta was popular in Italy after being rejected by England, before its vogue in that latter country became so great.

so great.
One of the wild dukes of Normand) One of the wild dukes of Normandy brought it back to England and numerous earls and nobles selzed upon it, establishing its vogue permanently. The dearly beloved Robin Hood, whose deeds are recorded in English ballads, did much toward making it popular. Robin was the epithet by which Queen Elizabeth addressed the two earls, stepson and stepfather, who sunned themselves in her favor. Robert of Bruce was the national hero of Scotland and Robin Lawless was a favorite Irish character.

Roberta is essentially American, though the contraction, Bertie, which is the endearment for several other names as well as Roberta, has the real Yankee sound.

Yankee sound.

Yankee sound.

Roberta's talismanic stone is the sapphire, which is said to guard ber from danger and disease, Tuesday is her lucky day and 7 her lucky number.

Note to readers: Is there a fact con-cerning your name in which you are interested? Do you know its history; its meaning; it derivation and signifi-cance? Do you know your lucky day and your lucky jewel? If not, Mildred Marshall will tell you. Send self-addressed and stamped en-velope with your queries, to Mildred Marshall, The News Scimitar.

NAME WAS HAROLD.

Four-year-old Harold was going away on a visit. His mother had been giving him final instructions in table etiquet and the general importance of being califer.

polite.
His six-year-old sister listened with increasing disdain. Finally, unable to bear it any longer, she said:
"Now, mether, if Harold is going up there to act a damn sissy, I'm not go-

WILLIAM G. Go to the faculty members and tell them that you did not steal the trousers but that you want your name cleared. Next cut the boy who wrongfully accused you, and if possible secure 4 locker for yourself. Dear Mrs. Thompson—in a recent issue of The News Scimitar I note a line by you which places men who lead dissolute lives on a par value with recluses. This assertion is most unfair. Many intellectual men hold themselves also from society and yet fill normal, useful places in the modern economic arrangement of things. Philosophers agree that happiness or spiritual peace is one of the compensations of escurity generally denied the victims of society's tyrannies. According to my idea the man whose depth of feeling causes him to live apart from the world may still be admired for devotion to some ideal of sincerity, but the roue enjoys not even the nobility of a will. The line of which you speak was

not even the noblity of a will.

The line of which you speak was meant to apply only to widowers. Nine men out of every ten who have lost their wives through death or unfortunate love affairs remarry, but before they do they either lead a reckless and gay life or become rather set in their ways. Sometimes they lead the life of a recluse and this, you must admit, is trying to other bereaved members of a family. As for the "intellectual men" whom you mention. I am afraid their percentage will have to come out of the one man from ten if you apply your statements to wildowers.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I'm planning to have a home wedding, with only a few friends and relatives present. Annuoncement cards are to be sent out after the ceremony. Will it be cerrect for my parents to announce my engagement in the daily papers? If so, how soon before the wedding should this be done?

MAGGIE.

Announce the engagement in the papers a short time before the date set. Ten days previous will give your friends time to call and congratuate you. Following the event send another notice to the papers.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am giving a party Wednesday night and I do not know what games to play or what I should serve for refreshments. Suggest something, please. Eight or ten couples will be present.

Some kind of card game will be best for the entertainment, and arrange to have the couples change tables so that no boy or girl will be together the entire evening. As for refreshments, why not serve a salad and ice course? Sny chicken or tune salad with frozen orange, lemon or pineapple ice. Crackers will be necessary.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am engaged to marry a divorced man and my parents do not approve. What do you think about the matter? DORA. Not knowing the man or why he was separated from his former wife. I can not be of much assistance, I am afraid. Still I would be sure that I knew what I was doing and that the man was worthy before I took such a step.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Suggest an inexpensive gift for a girl friend who is to be married and tell me how to coax an old beau back whom I once refused? NOMA.

A hand-made piece of dainty lingeria

A hand-made piece of dainty lingeria will be a nice gift for the girl. If the boy is not engaged or married why not call him up and frankly tell him that you have changed your mind.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I have a na navy blue slik dress and black o fords. Would it be good form for n to wear navy blue strings and hose the same shade with the shoes? E. M. The blue hose would be all righ but, personally, I loathe colored string in black or white shoes.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—What became of the 13-year-old girl called "Grace" who used to write you from Missiasippii MARTIN.

I have not heard from her recently, or yet from the State Federation of Parent-Teacher Associations which was investigating her case.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a little girl who is crazy about dolls. This past year they were so high I could ill afford to induige in many. Do you suppose they will continue so exorbitant in price this fall and winter?

Possibly not, especially if a foreign doll, which is now to be found at many places, stays upon the market.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I wish to say a word to the girl who admitted that she hugged and kissed the boys. Dear Girl—Self-respect is admired by every man, unless he is too low to be called by that name. Please discontinue the course toward which you are heading. Read a book called 'Should a Woman Tell' and cease throwing away your affections. A BOY WITH A HEART.

To Lillian—You are right. We have only one father and mother. Try to accept conditions as they are and keep in touch with your former work, so that you may some day re-enter it. Read as much as possible, and a flower garden will occupy you and be of much pleasure during the summer. Write garden will occupy you and be of pleasure during the summer, again.

Women of Today

BY EDITH E. MORIARTY,

By EDITH E. MORIARTY.

Mrs. A. B. Pyke, of Lakewood, O., has been honored by the Democrate by being the first woman in the country appointed to attend the national Democratic convention. Since her appointment other women have been named, but she holds the distinction of having been the first. So far Mrs. Pyke is the only weman it. Ohio who will attend the convention in an official capacity.

As a veteran of suffrage campaigns and chairman of the recently organized women's Democratic campaign committee of Cuyahoga county, Mrs. Pyke was the logical woman to fill the place. She will go to the national convention at San Francisco as one of the two representatives of the Twenty-second Ohio district.

At present Mrs. Pyke is busy organizing the women in the county. Her special aim is to get all the women out to the primaries in April. Aside from her prominence in state politics Mrs. Pyke is a member of the school board in her city.

Women are especially jubilant over her selection, believing that the precedent means that politics "can not fail to become more attractive and more dignified to the best people in the community." Mrs. Pyke herself is pleased because she sees in her selection the culmination of her long fight for suffrage.

THEY STAND ALONE.

Mr.: Grace Jane Noce, one of Chi-cago's most prosperous business women, enjoys the distinction not only of oc-cupying a province unusual to woman-hood, but of being the only milk bro-

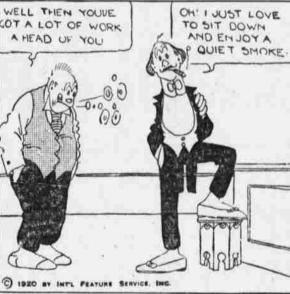
Mrs. Waller makes her living catching moles and she is the only woman known to be an expert at that business.

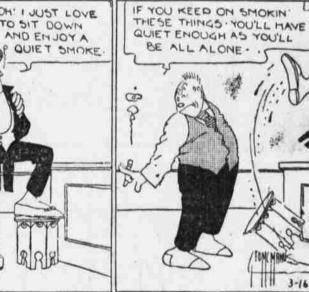
Mrs. "Snowy" Baker, wife of an Australian sporting promoter, has herself arranged and managed important prize fights and made contracts under which American boxers invaded Australia.

BRINGING UP FATHER -By George McManus









LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Baby Isn't Unconscious—He's a Total Loss!



JOE'S CAR-It's Evident the Missus Is Holding Out for a "Tou ring"











